





Notes of Printers

on the daily newspaper is exceeding irreverent. He kind of religion, but little want to speak of all ecclesiastics jeeringly. One of the typhoons, who had put on a tattered robe for substitute, and what to do with the leisure secured, wandered aimlessly street toward East river. In the corner of William, the old brick church, business and musing, and finding when he walked in, as he might into Hades if the door had not merely for the sake of goings. He stepped into a pew, and being comfortable and his hand and was

One of the brethren, however, imagined him to be in a state of devotion, or both, and on this touched him and

"Will you favor us with a

disciple of Gutenberg, causing

pure. What's that?"

"I favor us with prayer?"

"I don't much in my line. I'd

excuse church thinking him

the humbleness of true Christ-

despised him. "Never fear,

Out of the fullness of the heart

speaks

"be my heart isn't one of

too modest in the cause of holiness

in your lips, and your tongue

spared

the spirit in which we speak, not

that we make no favor

the printer, who had been

repose his drowsy, had become

the persistence of the brother

told out. "Well, if you want a

internally bad, I don't know

give you about a stickful. At

of the thing shall I begin?"

His persistence was at an end, the

sinner slumbered in peace

water has no more reverence for

than for creeds. He is a conger-

er, he holds that no man can be

a man, and that most men are

He habitually speaks of the

and the Russias as Aleck Roman,

the Emperor of Germany as Old

Bill, of the Pope of Rome as an

luffer. In his eyes forms are

and all etiquette a sham. There

is no room for Neptune in his com-

it would not fling Neptune for

not Jove for his power to thun-

der. He would invite the

to a game of draw-poker

years before Chief Justice

death, the Government having

Washington had occasion to say

woof ships of an important de-

and they were entranced to print-

who appeared at the Judge's office

the Judge with. "Is Taney in?"

you wish to see the Chief

of the United States?"

can't care a cent about him. I've

the proofs for Taney

the floor, Roger B. Taney

are Taney, aren't you?

I am the Hon. Roger

Taney.

the proofs are not for you, and

the demoniac messenger would have

with them if the Judge had not

himself to be Taney simply.

a certain occasion Edward Everett

the composing room of the Boston

user at a late hour to read a pro-

gram which he had failed to read

at another hour. Extremely particu-

larly, he was altergating inten-

ing, additions while the forms were

being so irritated the key was

broken out. Cut it short. Everett

found it cut at short. There's no

now for patching up bad English

Oceans, not long ago, was affect-

ed on one Williams, a newspaper bo-

was known typographically as the

newspaper—was constantly send-

articles to the dailies, and haun-

ts offices to inquire if they had been

He went into the sanctum of the

in the morning, nobody being

but a compositor, rather muddled

look over night, who had taken pos-

ition of one of the desks

so short—that name, replied

so, who was very exact and destruc-

ive speech, and who recognized the

once. May I be permitted to

inquire—the nature of your busi-

ness?

Want to know an elaborate poem

entitled The Rose of the South,

so accepted.

Mr. Williams, allow me to say

when I first met you I formed the im-

pression that you were a consummate

though I have met you since on a

many occasions and under a varie-

circumstances, I have never seen

in your conduct to cause me to

the opinion which I then formed

morning Mr. Williams

that day Mr. Williams teased to

the office of the Picayune, in which,

this incident he was called the at-

ten-

Mr. Valentine Baker, when in com-

of his regiment at Canterbury, saved

curious subaltern, as follows. A

with a cap for the officer in ques-

tioner Smith. "There he is,"

replied the person interro-

gating the Colonel. The bala-

ned a private interview of his vic-

timon. He invited to fork over or ac-

commodate him. How did you know me?

Colonel. One of the gentlemen

well, I replied the official

and soon is the Colonel had

the evil Smith drive away in hot

iron, having sprained his finger-

and to the in that there was a

somehow."

orth Dixon, bright and

strong, a lady whose masked bill he

and without mask or domino. Piqued

she inquired. "And pray,

gentlemen, do you assume?" "I ap-

peal," replied Dixon. "Ah"

lament, made his escape as soon as

the moment.

If you want good Saddle Ponies

GO TO —— V.—V.—V.

If you want a pony for the Peak go to

Stevens.

If you want to buy or sell a horse, go to

Stevens stable opposite G. S. Barnes

hardware store, Colorado Springs.

Stevens hardware store, Colorado Springs.

Official Paper of the City of Colorado Springs.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 24, 1878.

## TIME TABLE.

## Denver and Rio Grande Railway.

## TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave
8:35 P. M.	8:45 A. M.	8:35 P. M.	8:45 A. M.
Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave
May Freight	May Freight	May Freight	May Freight
Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave
San Juan Express	Arrive	San Juan Express	Arrive

## TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave
Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave
May Freight	May Freight	May Freight	May Freight
Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave
San Juan Express	Arrive	San Juan Express	Arrive

## Leave

## Leave